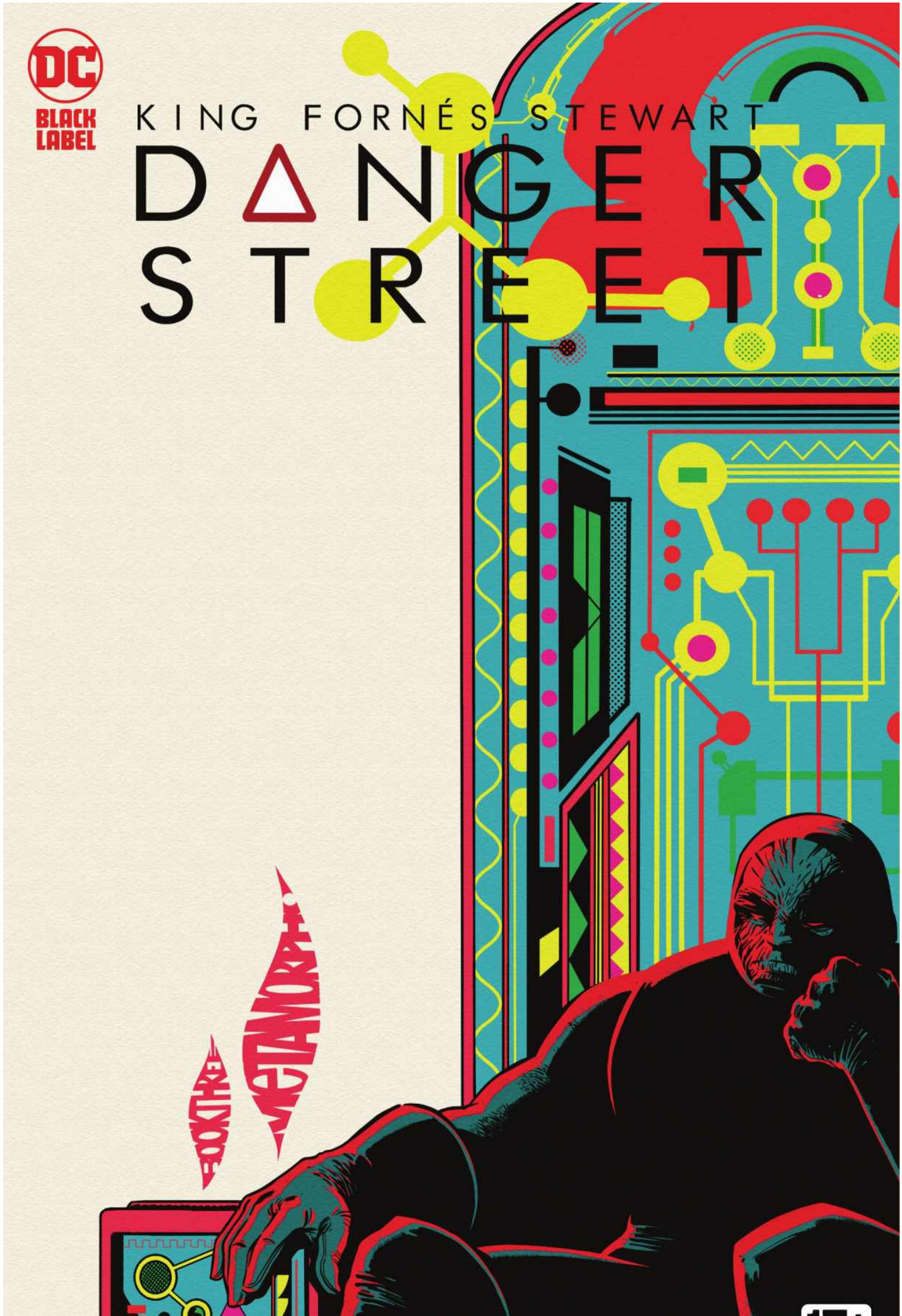
DC
BLACK LABEL
KING FORNÉS STEWART
DANGER STREET
THE METAMORPHOSIS

THE MAN OF TOMORROW...
TODAY AND FOREVER.
DAWN OF DC
SUPERMAN
#1
Written by
JOSHUA WILLIAMSON
Art by
JAMAL CAMPBELL
Comics' first and greatest superhero stars in a brand-new ongoing series
FEBRUARY
FORGING THE FUTURE
ONE HERO AT A TIME

DANGER STREET

BOOK THREE

CHAPTER 3: METAMORPHO

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Writer

JORGE FORNÉS
Artist & Cover Artist

DAVE STEWART
Colorist

CLAYTON COWLES
Letterer

RAMONA FRADON &
EVAN "DOC" SHANER
Variant Cover Artists

DC
BLACK

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Editor

JILLIAN GRANT
Assistant Editor

CHRIS CONROY
Group Editor

KENNY LOPEZ
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TIFFANY HUANG
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THE PRINCESS, WELL ON HER WAY IN HER VIRTUOUS QUEST, DECIDED TO CONSULT AN ORACLE TO HELP HER FIND THE MEN WHO HAD BROUGHT EVIL AND DEATH TO HER KINGDOM.

Search

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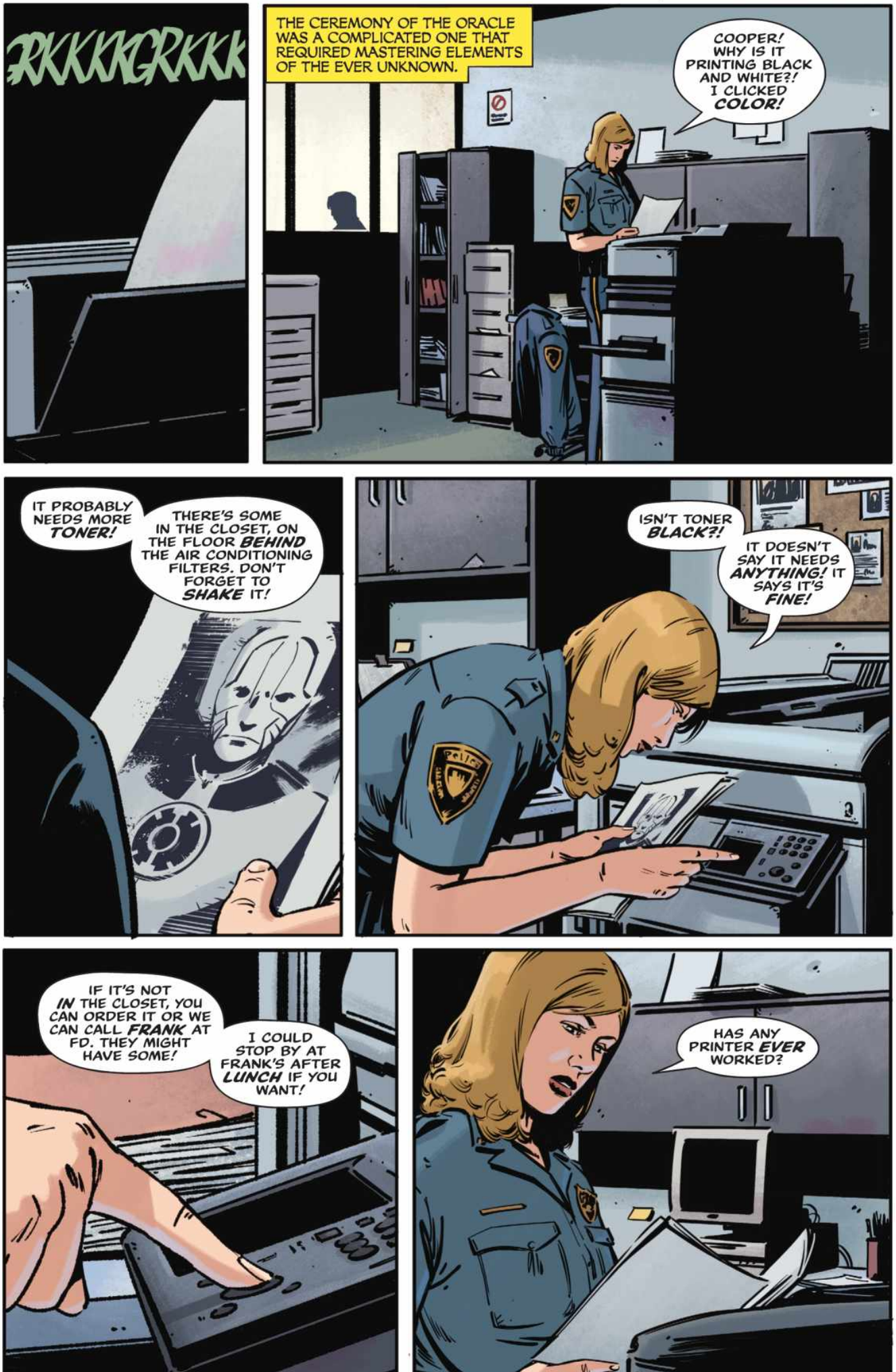
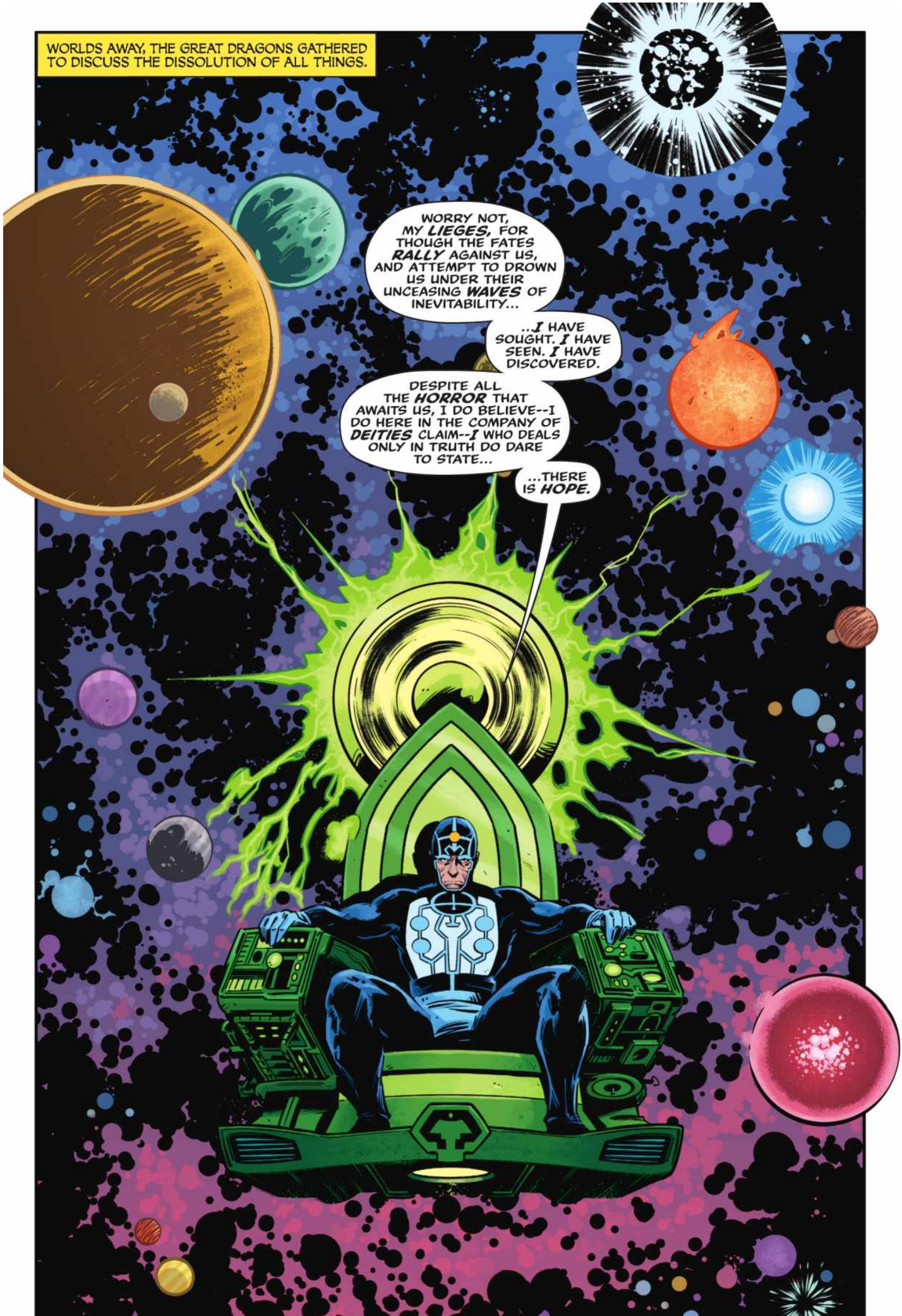
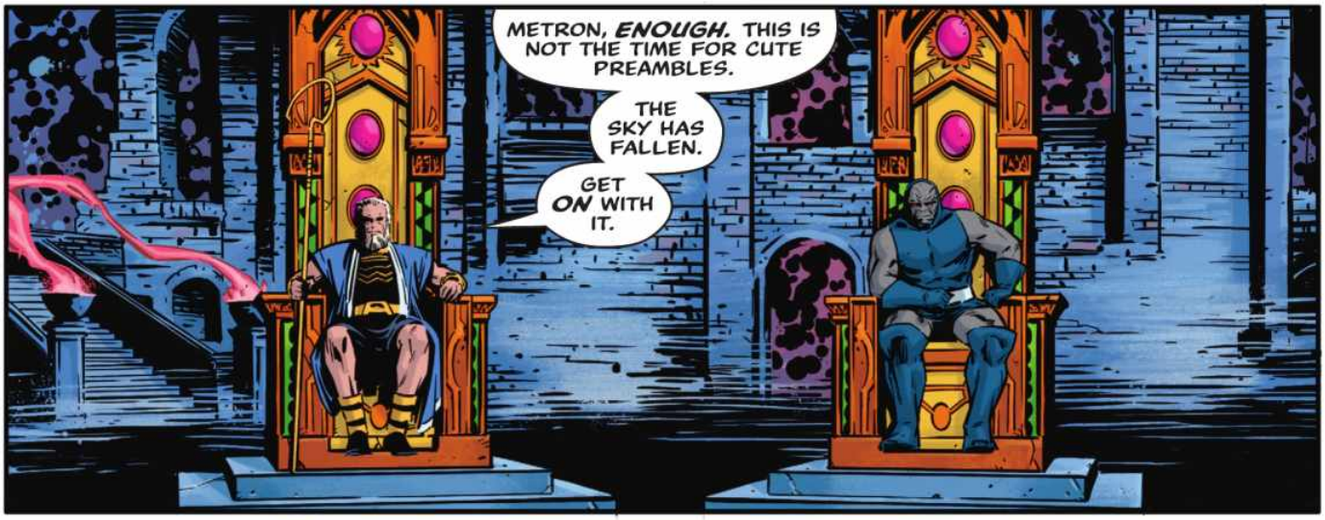
Search

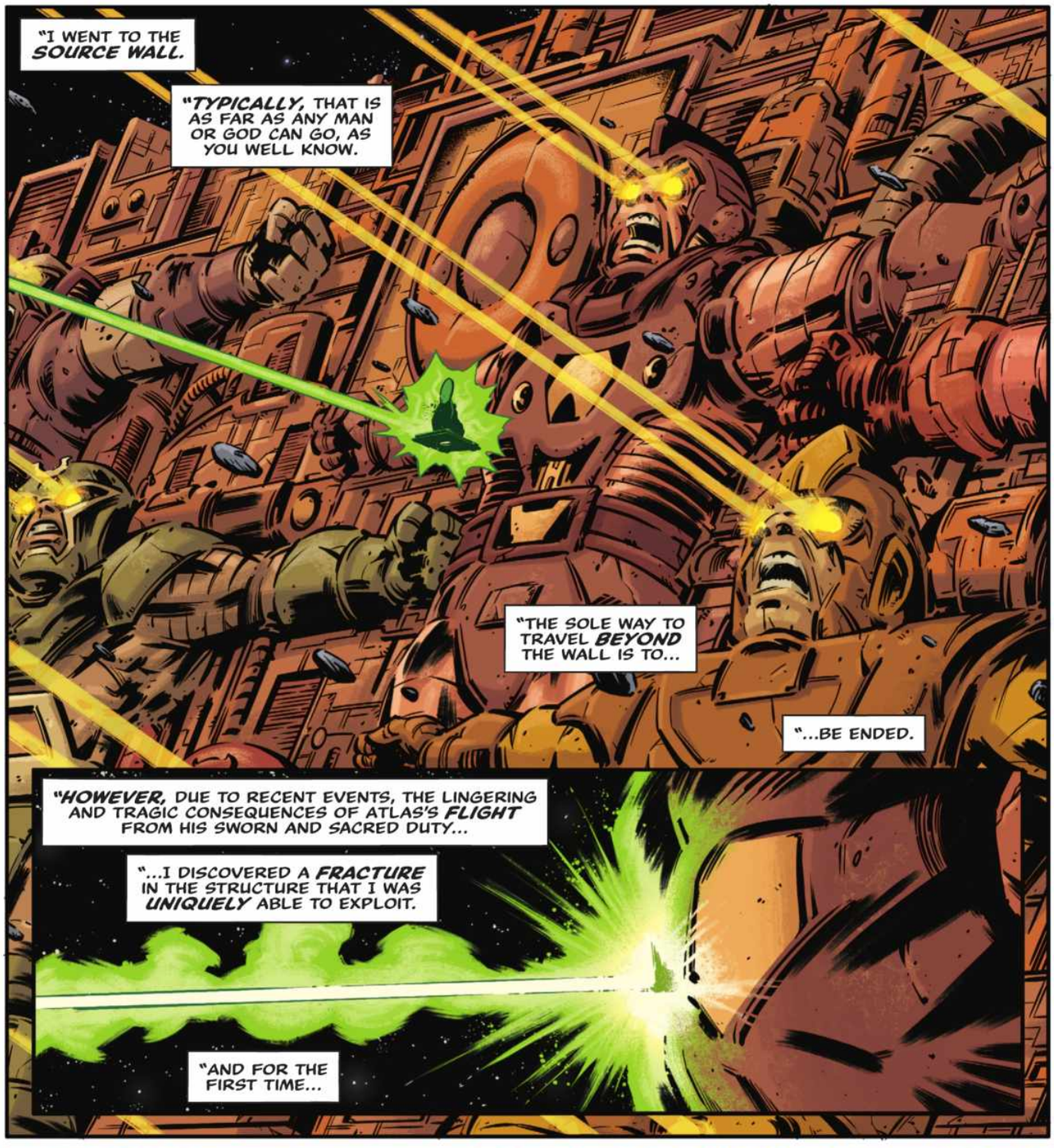

GRKKKKGRKKK
THE CEREMONY OF THE ORACLE WAS A COMPLICATED ONE THAT REQUIRED MASTERING ELEMENTS OF THE EVER UNKNOWN.
COOPER! WHY IS IT PRINTING BLACK AND WHITE?! I CLICKED COLOR!
IT PROBABLY NEEDS MORE TONER!
THERE'S SOME IN THE CLOSET, ON THE FLOOR BEHIND THE AIR CONDITIONING FILTERS. DON'T FORGET TO SHAKE IT!
ISN'T TONER BLACK?!
IT DOESN'T SAY IT NEEDS ANYTHING! IT SAYS IT'S FINE!
IF IT'S NOT IN THE CLOSET, YOU CAN ORDER IT OR WE CAN CALL FRANK AT FD. THEY MIGHT HAVE SOME!
I COULD STOP BY AT FRANK'S AFTER LUNCH IF YOU WANT!
HAS ANY PRINTER EVER WORKED?


WORLDS AWAY, THE GREAT DRAGONS GATHERED TO DISCUSS THE DISSOLUTION OF ALL THINGS.
WORRY NOT, MY LIEGES, FOR THOUGH THE FATES RALLY AGAINST US, AND ATTEMPT TO DROWN US UNDER THEIR UNCEASING WAVES OF INEVITABILITY...
...I HAVE SOUGHT. I HAVE SEEN. I HAVE DISCOVERED.
DESPITE ALL THE HORROR THAT AWAITS US, I DO BELIEVE--I DO HERE IN THE COMPANY OF DEITIES CLAIM--I WHO DEALS ONLY IN TRUTH DO DARE TO STATE...
...THERE IS HOPE.

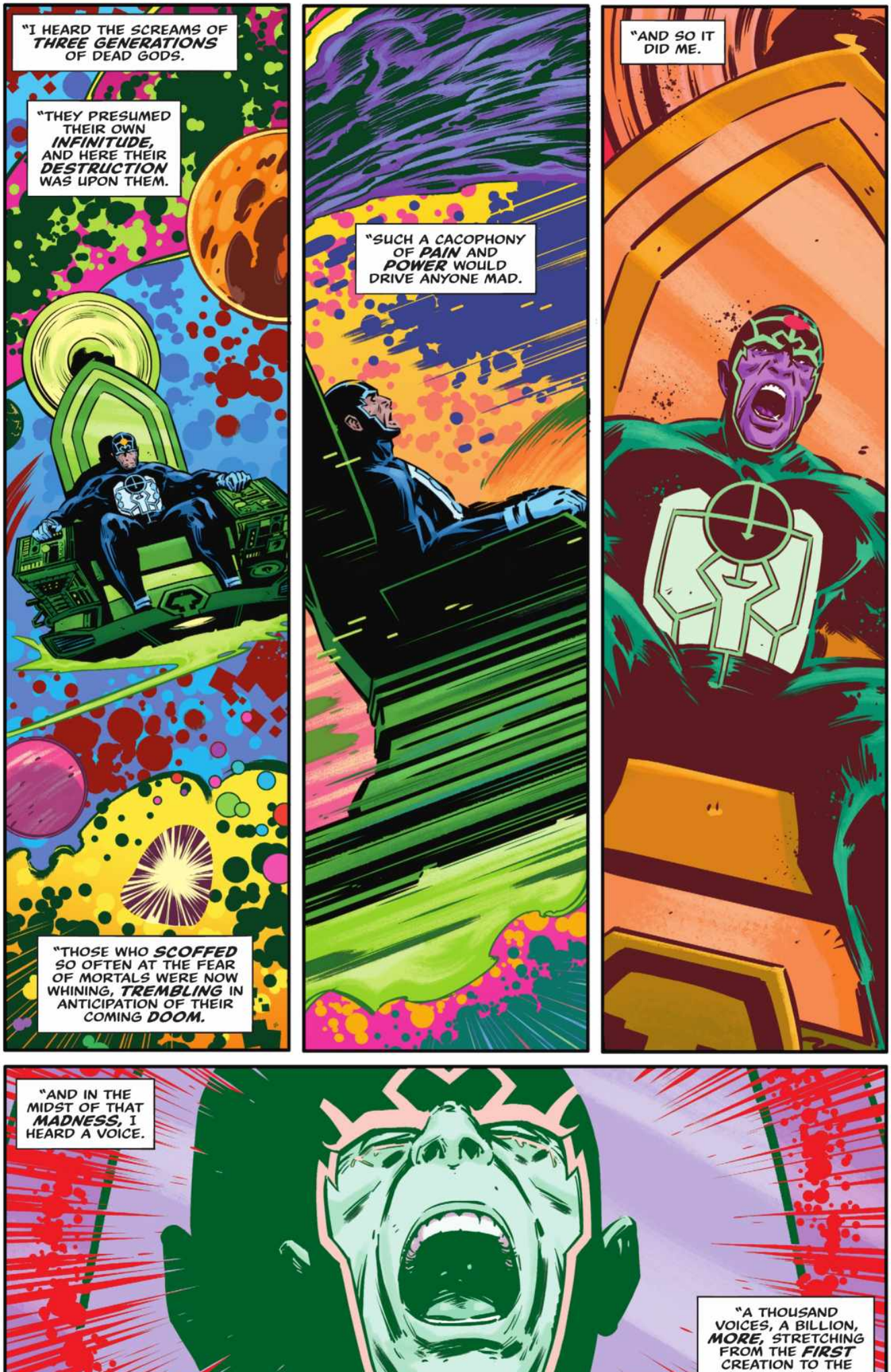

METRON, ENOUGH. THIS IS NOT THE TIME FOR CUTE PREAMBLES.
THE SKY HAS FALLEN.
GET ON WITH IT.

TASKED WITH FINDING A SOLUTION FOR AN UNSOLVABLE PROBLEM, I DELVED INTO THE DELIRIOUS HEART OF THE RIDDLE, RISKING--
METRON.

I WOULD ENJOY KILLING YOU.


"I WENT TO THE SOURCE WALL.
"TYPICALLY, THAT IS AS FAR AS ANY MAN OR GOD CAN GO, AS YOU WELL KNOW.
"THE SOLE WAY TO TRAVEL BEYOND THE WALL IS TO...
"...BE ENDED.
"HOWEVER, DUE TO RECENT EVENTS, THE LINGERING AND TRAGIC CONSEQUENCES OF ATLAS'S FLIGHT FROM HIS SWORN AND SACRED DUTY...
"...I DISCOVERED A FRACTURE IN THE STRUCTURE THAT I WAS UNIQUELY ABLE TO EXPLOIT.
"AND FOR THE FIRST TIME...

"...I CAME TO THE OTHER


"I HEARD THE SCREAMS OF THREE GENERATIONS OF DEAD GODS.
"THEY PRESUMED THEIR OWN INFINITUDE, AND HERE THEIR DESTRUCTION WAS UPON THEM.
"THOSE WHO SCOFFED SO OFTEN AT THE FEAR OF MORTALS WERE NOW WHINING, TREMBLING IN ANTICIPATION OF THEIR COMING DOOM.
"SUCH A CACOPHONY OF PAIN AND POWER WOULD DRIVE ANYONE MAD.
"AND SO IT DID ME.
"AND IN THE MIDST OF THAT MADNESS, I HEARD A VOICE.
"A THOUSAND VOICES, A BILLION, MORE, STRETCHING FROM THE FIRST CREATION TO THE

ATLAS THE GREAT IS DEAD.
HIS *BURDEN* HAS BEEN PASSED ON.

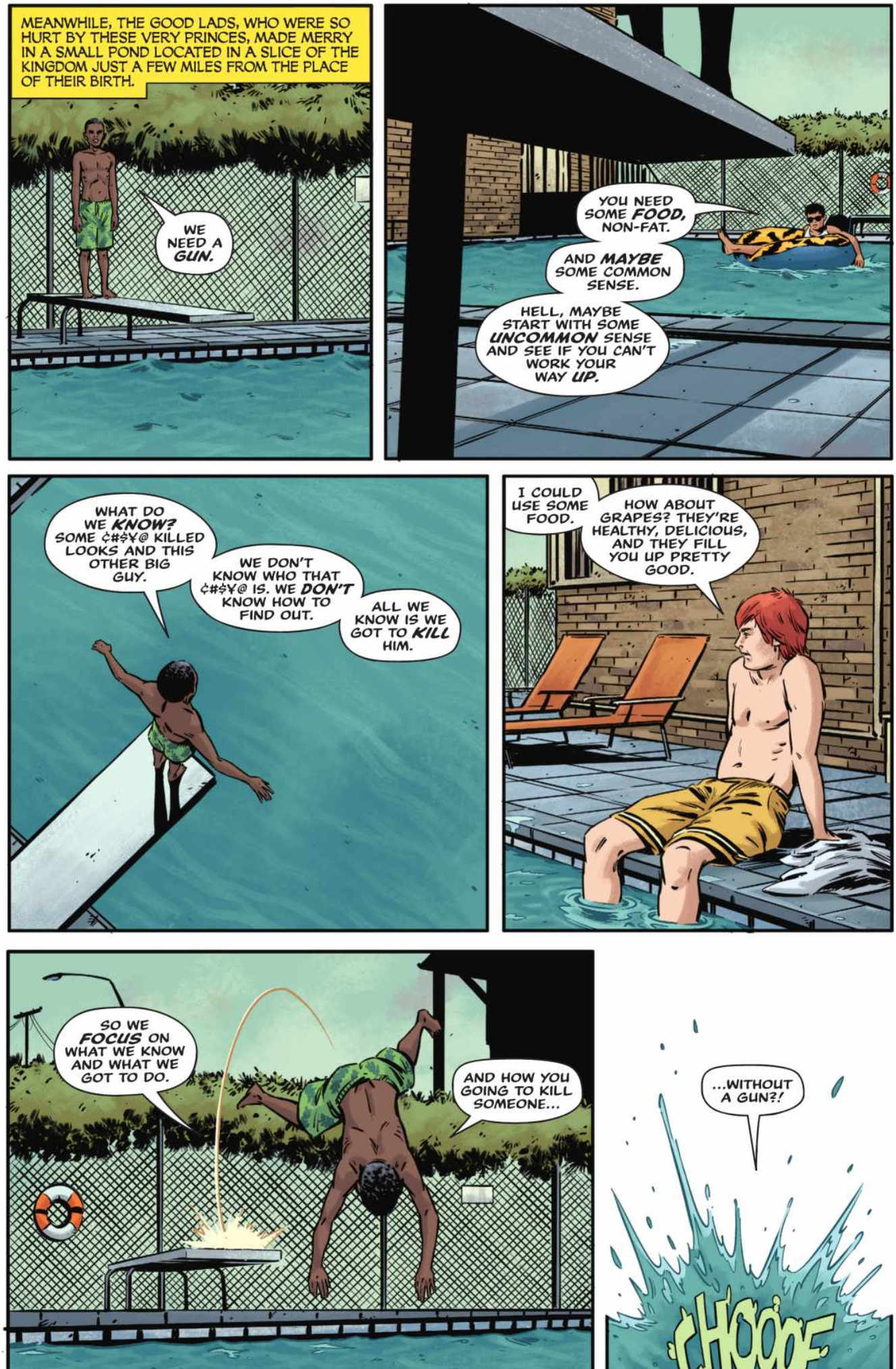
THERE IS *STILL* ONE WHO MIGHT HOLD UP THE SKY.

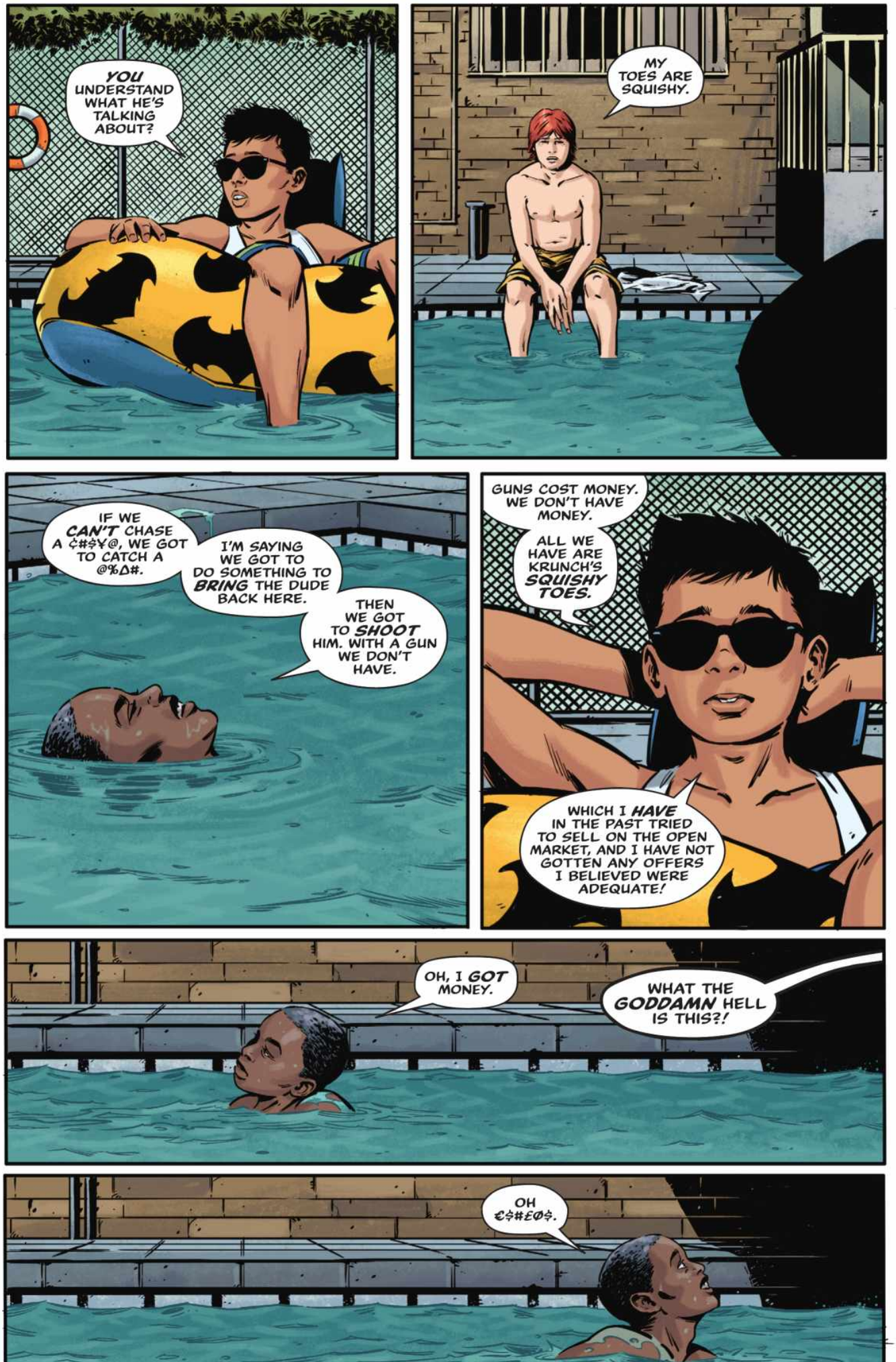
WHERE?

EARTH.

AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN THE VERY REALM THE DRAGONS WERE DISCUSSING, TWO TRAGIC BUT PROUD PRINCES BEGAN THEIR JOURNEY TOWARD REDEMPTION.
THEY DIDN'T HAVE CREAM OR SUGAR OR...
...I'M NOT EVEN SURE I'D CALL THIS COFFEE.
I CALLED THEM.
YOU'RE ALL DRESSED UP.
THEY WANT TO MEET TONIGHT. AT THEIR MOVIE STUDIO.
YOU KNOW WHAT THEY ARE.
DON'T YOU THINK THE COSTUMES COULD HELP?
IS THIS THE RIGHT MOVE?

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO, SIT AROUND HIDING IN MOTELS FOR THE REST OF OUR LIVES?
I GO UNDERGROUND.
YOU GO BACK INTO THE STARS.
WE'RE NOT EXACTLY PEOPLE WHO NEED TO BE IN SOCIETY.
AND WHAT ABOUT THE KID?
ISN'T THAT WHY WE WERE JOINING THE JL?
SO WE BOTH WOULD STOP RUNNING AWAY FROM EVERYTHING.
CHRIST.
EVERY TIME I LISTEN TO YOU, I END UP CONVINCED TO DO SOMETHING STUPID.
I SHOULD GET DRESSED.
YOU'RE RIGHT. THEY'RE GOING TO WANT TO SEE THE BARBARIAN.
UGH. WHAT IS THIS? DID THEY PEE IN THIS?


MEANWHILE, THE GOOD LADS, WHO WERE SO HURT BY THESE VERY PRINCES, MADE MERRY IN A SMALL POND LOCATED IN A SLICE OF THE KINGDOM JUST A FEW MILES FROM THE PLACE OF THEIR BIRTH.
WE NEED A GUN.
YOU NEED SOME FOOD, NON-FAT.
AND MAYBE SOME COMMON SENSE.
HELL, MAYBE START WITH SOME UNCOMMON SENSE AND SEE IF YOU CAN'T WORK YOUR WAY UP.
WHAT DO WE KNOW? SOME ¢#$¥@ KILLED LOOKS AND THIS OTHER BIG GUY.
WE DON'T KNOW WHO THAT ¢#$¥@ IS. WE DON'T KNOW HOW TO FIND OUT.
ALL WE KNOW IS WE GOT TO KILL HIM.
I COULD USE SOME FOOD.
HOW ABOUT GRAPES? THEY'RE HEALTHY, DELICIOUS, AND THEY FILL YOU UP PRETTY GOOD.
SO WE FOCUS ON WHAT WE KNOW AND WHAT WE GOT TO DO.
AND HOW YOU GOING TO KILL SOMEONE...
...WITHOUT A GUN?!
CHOOOF


YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT HE'S TALKING ABOUT?
MY TOES ARE SQUISHY.
IF WE CAN'T CHASE A ¢#$¥@, WE GOT TO CATCH A @%Δ#.
I'M SAYING WE GOT TO DO SOMETHING TO BRING THE DUDE BACK HERE.
THEN WE GOT TO SHOOT HIM. WITH A GUN WE DON'T HAVE.
GUNS COST MONEY. WE DON'T HAVE MONEY.
ALL WE HAVE ARE KRUNCH'S SQUISHY TOES.
WHICH I HAVE IN THE PAST TRIED TO SELL ON THE OPEN MARKET, AND I HAVE NOT GOTTEN ANY OFFERS I BELIEVED WERE ADEQUATE!
OH, I GOT MONEY.
WHAT THE GODDAMN HELL IS THIS?!
OH €$#£Ø$.

WHO THE #%@¢ ARE YOU?!
GET OUT OF MY ∂%Ø$ POOL!
#∂@ %¶$% ∏%@¢%!
I'M CALLING THE COPS!
SHOOFF!
∂$%∏@%$!
YOU STAY WHERE YOU ARE! I SEE ALL OF YOU!
SHOOFF!
YOU'RE ALL GOING TO @∏%# JAIL! WHO THE @#Ø% DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?!
OH.
THAT'S WHY WE HAD TO JUMP THE FENCE.
THIS IS A GOOD NEIGHBORHOOD! WE DON'T WANT YOU #%@$£ PEOPLE HERE!
KRUNCH! YOU DUMB @ƒ%∏! Ω#ƒ%¶ RUN!
I SEE YOU! YOU LITTLE @#%¶$! THIS ISN'T YOURS! YOU DON'T #£@ƒ GET THIS!
BETTER HOPE HE DOESN'T HAVE A GUN.

WE TURN NOW FROM OUR FLEEING, BOISTEROUS LADS TO A CONFRONTATION BETWEEN OUR TWO GALLANT, PATIENT KNIGHTS.
IT BEGAN AS ONE KNIGHT PEERED DOWN FROM A WINDOW HIGH ABOVE IN A BEAUTIFUL TOWER OF GLASS.
IT HAS PERHAPS BECOME THE TIME WHEN I SHOULD PROVIDE A HEARTIER EXPLANATION OF THE ROLE OF KNIGHTS OF THE REALM.
FOR YOU SEE, THEY ARE NOT LIKE YOU OR ME OR ANYONE ELSE IN THIS STORY.
THEY ARE UNIQUELY DANGEROUS AND UTTERLY FASCINATING.
GRANDMASTER, PROCEEDING WITH TEST FOURTEEN.
UNDERSTOOD, MANHUNTER.
REMEMBER. CAUTION.
ALWAYS, GRANDMASTER

WAIT.
HOLD ON A SEC, SAL, WILL YOU? LET ME HIT YOU BACK.
I MIGHT HAVE A THING HERE.
GO UP TO THE OFFICE.
TELL SECURITY TO LOCK DOWN.
I WILL BE WITH YOU SHORTLY.
WHAT ARE YOU SEEING? WHO IS IT?
IS IT...
IS IT...THE OUTSIDERS?
BAM
JESUS!

HM.
BANG
BANG

YOU SEE, KNIGHTS DO NOT CARE FOR MORALITY OR LOVE OR LOYALTY OR ANY OF THE OTHER THOUSAND EMOTIONS THAT MOTIVATE BOTH HORRID MONSTERS AND BLESSED KINGS.
KNIGHTS CARE ONLY FOR THEIR OATH.
THEIR SACRED DUTY FOR WHICH THEY HAVE SWORN THEIR LIFE AND THEIR SWORD.
TO ACCOMPLISH THIS TASK, TO FULFILL THIS PURPOSE, A KNIGHT WILL MAKE ANY SACRIFICE NECESSARY.
IF THE WORLD ITSELF MUST MOVE, HE SHALL MOVE IT.
AND IF TWO KNIGHTS ARE SWORN TO OPPOSING CAUSES...
...IF BOTH MUST WIN THOUGH BOTH CANNOT...
...WELL, THEN GOD HELP US ALL.
HM.

BLISSFULLY UNAWARE OF THE DANGERS AWAITING HER, THE PRINCESS CONTINUED IN HER EFFORT TO CUT THROUGH ALL THE KNOTS IN THIS TRAGICALLY TANGLED WORLD.
NO.
NO, SORRY.
NO.
NO. THAT'S THE ATOM FROM THE JUSTICE LEAGUE, RIGHT?
IT WASN'T A BLUE COSTUME. HE HAD, LIKE, BLUE SKIN. YOU GOING TO SHOW ME SUPERMAN NEXT? I MEAN, C'MON.
NO.
HAHAHA.
THERE'S SUPERMAN! NO. NO.
NO.
WAIT.
YEAH, THAT'S...
SEE, BLUE SKIN. THAT'S HIM. WITH THE CAR AND BEARDED

THAT IT?
FOR NOW. WE'VE GOT TO LOOK INTO THINGS.
I'LL PROBABLY HAVE MORE QUESTIONS. I HAVE YOUR NUMBER, YOU'VE GOT MINE.
DON'T GO ANYWHERE IF YOU CAN AVOID IT, OR JUST LET ME KNOW IF YOU'RE TRAVELING.
WHY IS IT ALL GOOD GUYS?
WHAT?
A COP SHOWING ME A BUNCH OF BLUE GUYS AND THEY'RE ALL--THEY ALL LOOKED LIKE GOOD GUYS TO ME, SUPERMAN AND THEM.
I THOUGHT YOU'D BRING, LIKE, MUG SHOTS OF GUYS OR SOME @$@$. ISN'T THAT WHAT COPS DO? LIKE IN THE SHOWS AND @f#!.
WHERE'S THOSE?
I'LL CALL YOU IF WE NEED ANYTHING.
THANK YOU SO MUCH.

OUR PRINCESS TOOK ONE STEP FARTHER UPON HER QUEST, NOT KNOWING THAT AS SHE WALKED HER PATH, DRAGONS FLEW IN THE SKIES ABOVE.
SCOTT.
HE KNOWS THE PLANET. THE PEOPLE. HE CAN BE SUBTLE. HE CAN BE STRONG.
WITH BARDA, HE CAN BE VERY STRONG.
SCOTT CAN RUN AND HIDE. HE CANNOT FIGHT.
KALIBAK.
WE ARE AGREED THIS IS NO TIME FOR MERCY, BUT KALIBAK LAYING WASTE TO THE PLANET RISKS LOSING THE ONE FOR WHOM WE SEARCH.
LIGHTRAY.
A JOKE.
MANTIS.
MANTIS ISN'T EVEN LOYAL TO YOU. HE MIGHT DECIDE BETTER WE ALL DIE THAN FOR HIM TO TAKE THE KNEE AGAIN.
METRON. A NEUTRAL.
HE'D HAVE TO LEAVE HIS CHAIR.
THEN THERE IS NO CHOICE.
NO. THERE IS THE ONLY CHOICE.
AND WE CAN HOPE YOU HAVE NOT SPOILED HIM.
INDEED.
I WILL MAKE CONTACT.

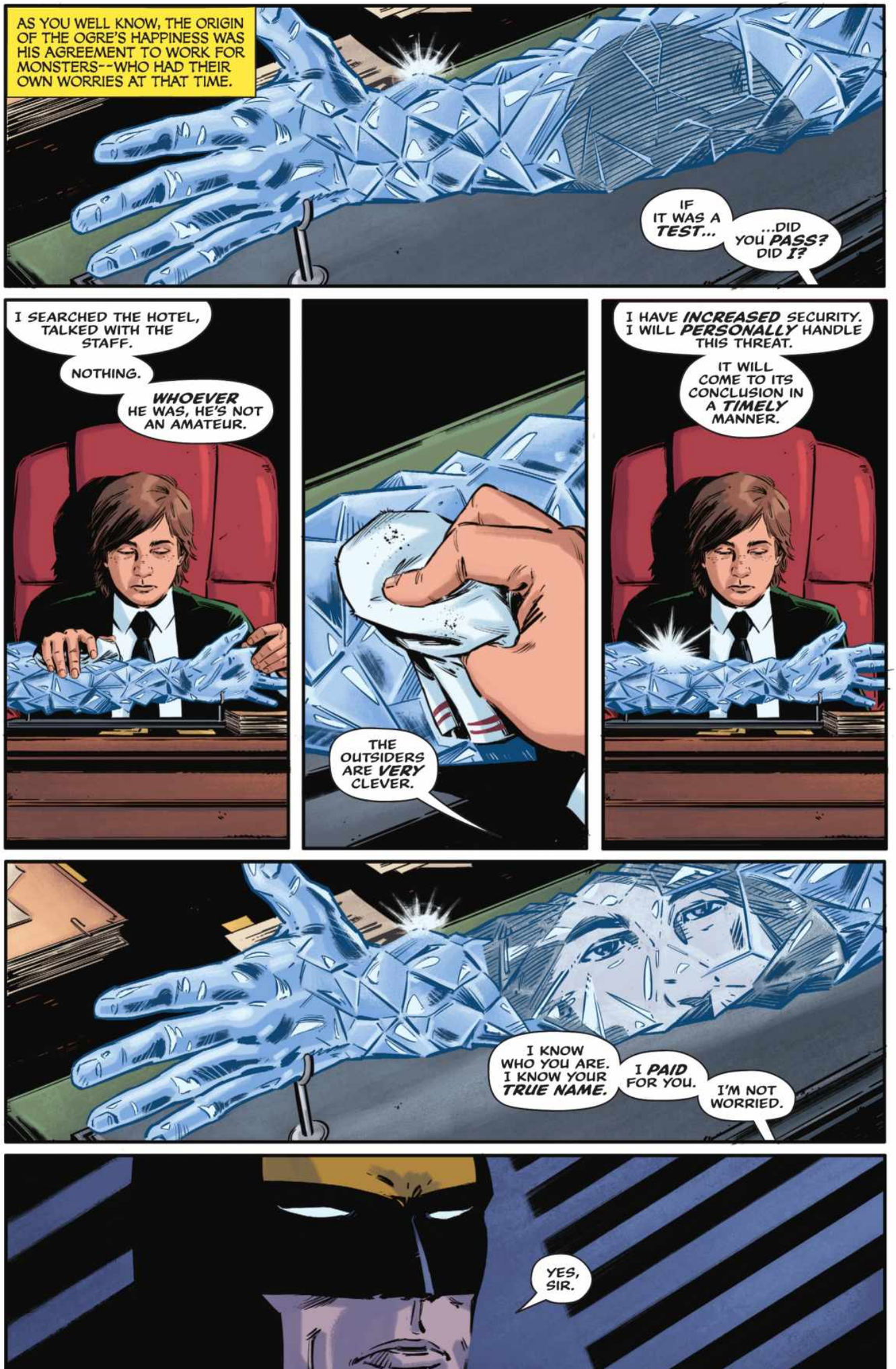
AND NOW IT IS NECESSARY TO INTRODUCE A NEW PLAYER ON OUR STAGE.
ENTER THEN THE FEROCIOUS SON OF DRAGONS, BORN IN HELL, RAISED IN HEAVEN.
SWORN ENEMY OF ALL THAT IS EVIL.
AND YET HAUNTED BY A SOUL FAR FROM GOOD.
ORION, PLEASE.
PING PING

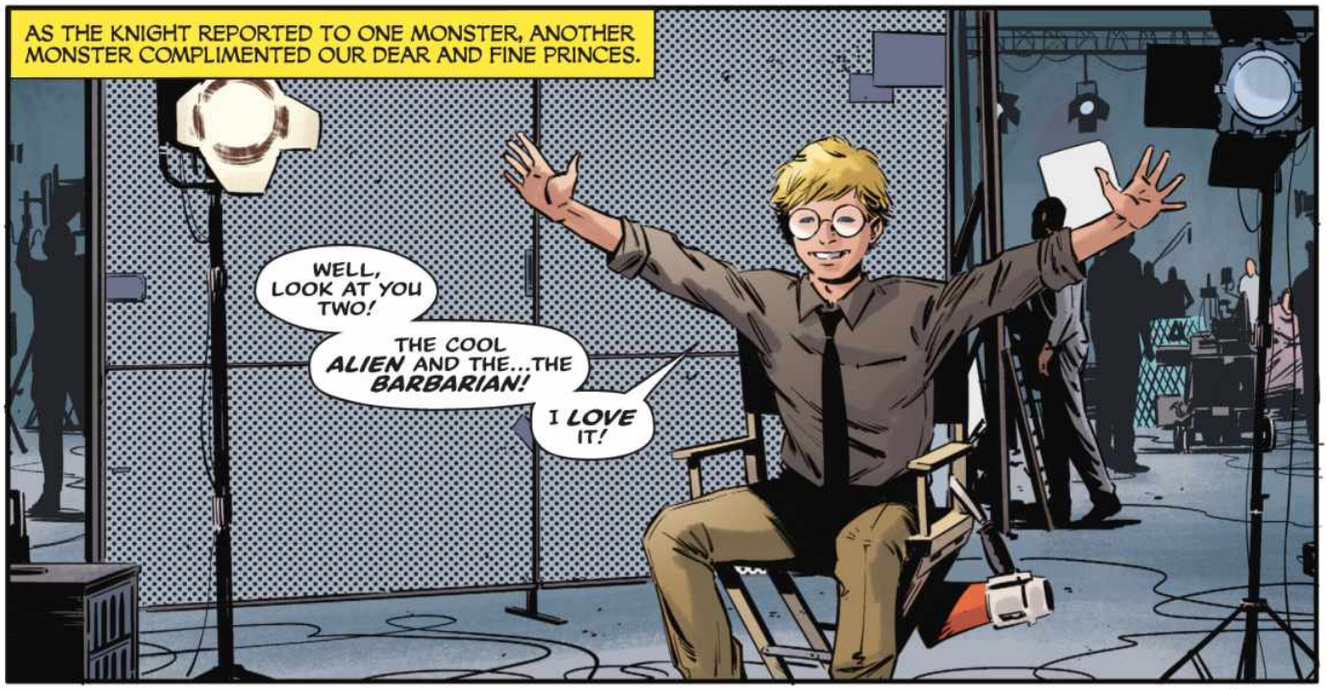
IT'S FATHER.
DESPITE YOUR CRIMES, HE WOULD NOT APPROVE OF YOUR PUNISHMENT.
SAY A WORD, AND YOUR FACE IS GONE.
NNNN...
YES, FATHER.
I AM HERE.
COME TO THE THRONE. IMMEDIATELY. WE HAVE NEED OF YOU.
A TASK OF IMMENSE IMPORTANCE. THAT MAY ALSO REQUIRE SOME DELICACY.
I UNDERSTAND. I WILL BE WITH YOU SHORTLY.
DOES THIS MEAN...
CRAKKK
WHAT DID I SAY ABOUT TALKING?!

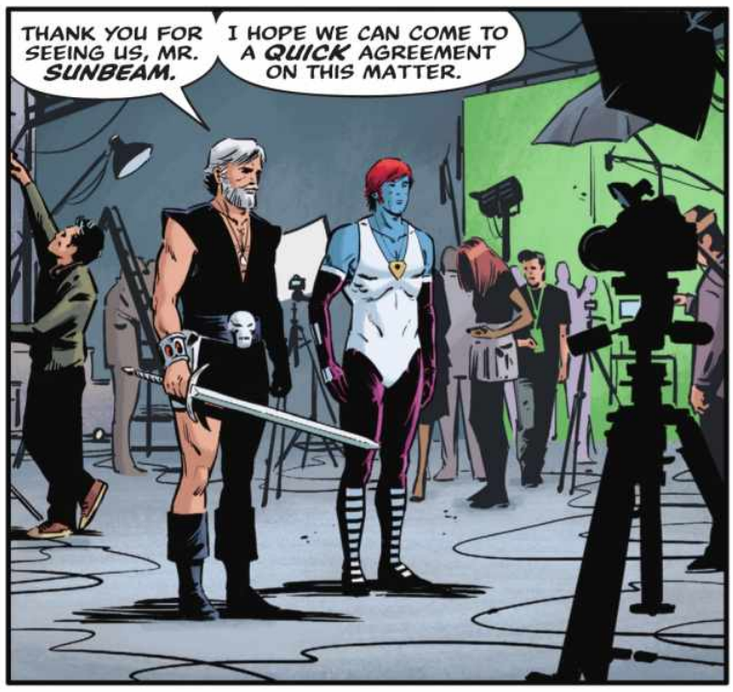
THOUGH IT IS EASY TO BE DISTRACTED BY DRAGONS, WE SHOULD NOT FORGET OUR OGRE.
SO YOU WANT TO HEAR SOME GOOD NEWS?

AS HE CONTINUED TO FIND HIS WAY TO HAPPINESS.
SHOOT.

IF NOT EXACTLY TO JUSTICE.
FIRST MEANINGFUL RATINGS ARE IN. YOU'RE THE NUMBER ONE SHOW ON GTN. NOT ONLY THAT, BUT YOU'RE CREEPING UP ON THE COMPETITION.
IF YOU KEEP THIS UP, ANOTHER LITTLE WHILE...YOU'LL BE NUMBER ONE IN THE WORLD.


AS YOU WELL KNOW, THE ORIGIN OF THE OGRE'S HAPPINESS WAS HIS AGREEMENT TO WORK FOR MONSTERS--WHO HAD THEIR OWN WORRIES AT THAT TIME.
IF IT WAS A TEST...
...DID YOU PASS? DID I?
I SEARCHED THE HOTEL, TALKED WITH THE STAFF.
NOTHING.
WHOEVER HE WAS, HE'S NOT AN AMATEUR.
THE OUTSIDERS ARE VERY CLEVER.
I HAVE INCREASED SECURITY. I WILL PERSONALLY HANDLE THIS THREAT.
IT WILL COME TO ITS CONCLUSION IN A TIMELY MANNER.
I KNOW WHO YOU ARE. I KNOW YOUR TRUE NAME.
I PAID FOR YOU.
I'M NOT WORRIED.
YES, SIR.

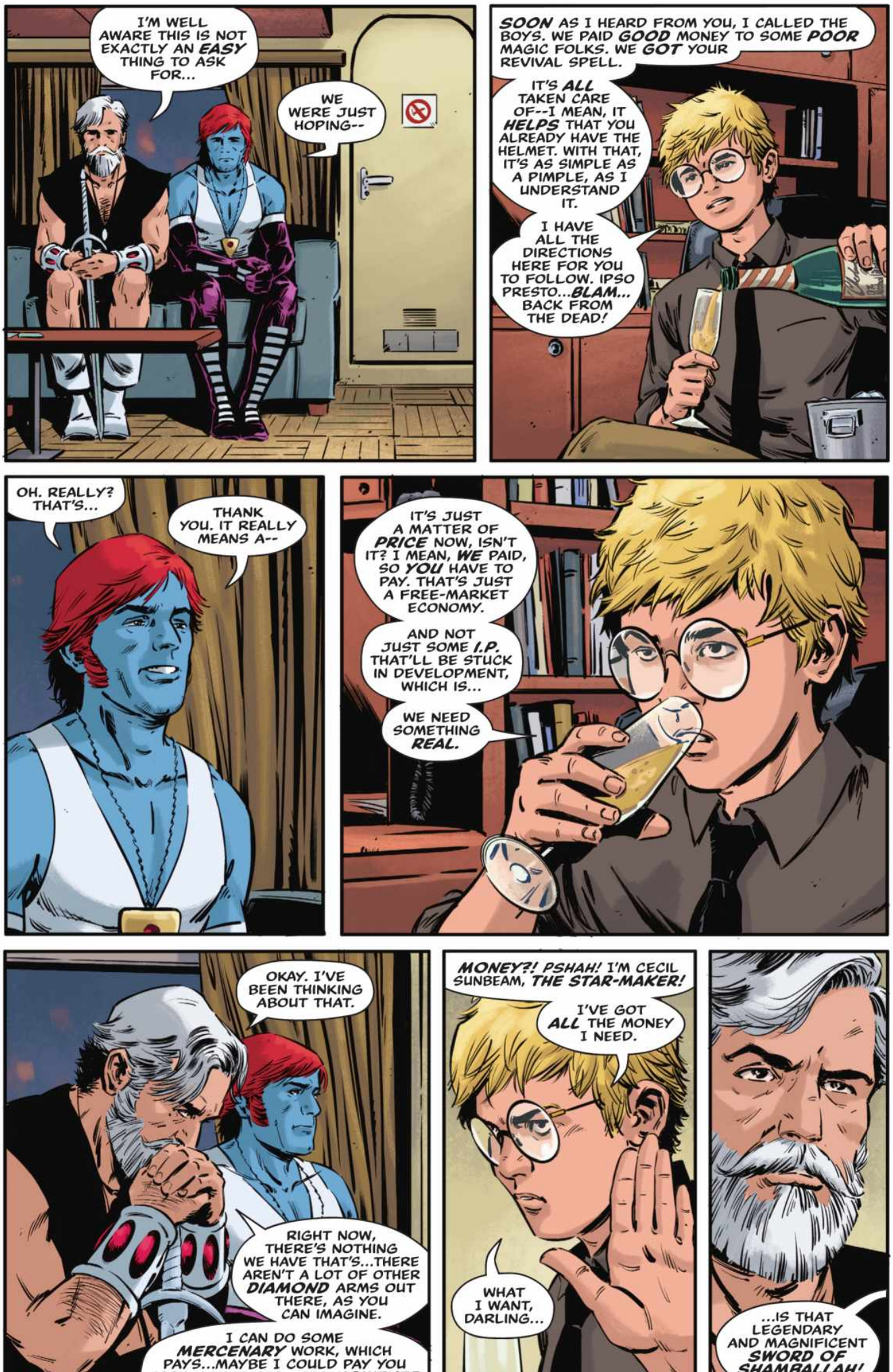

AS THE KNIGHT REPORTED TO ONE MONSTER, ANOTHER MONSTER COMPLIMENTED OUR DEAR AND FINE PRINCES.
WELL, LOOK AT YOU TWO!
THE COOL ALIEN AND THE...THE BARBARIAN!
I LOVE IT!

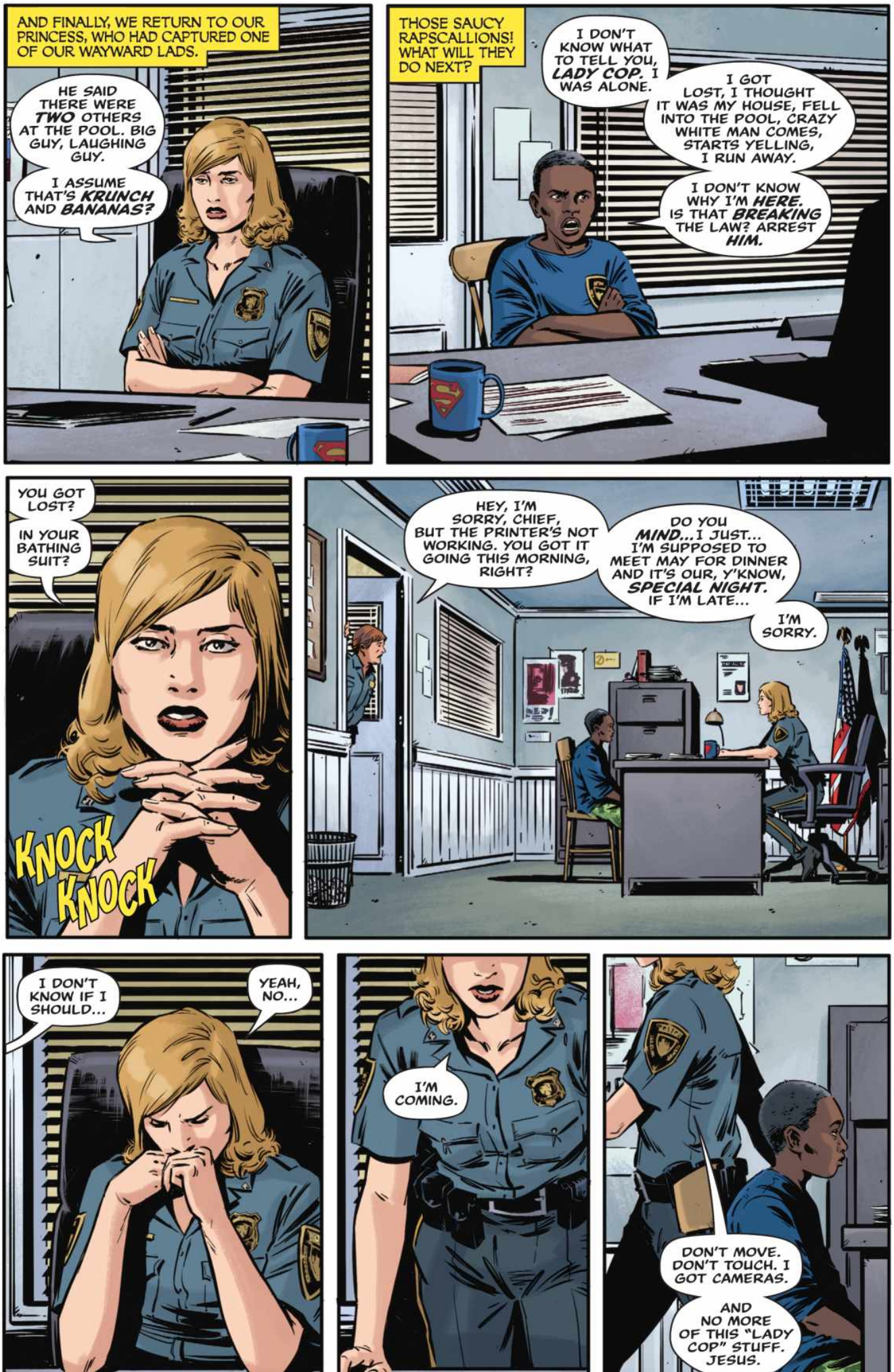

THANK YOU FOR SEEING US, MR. SUNBEAM.
I HOPE WE CAN COME TO A QUICK AGREEMENT ON THIS MATTER.

BEFORE WE START ALL THAT, LET ME ASK--THIS THING YOU TWO HAVE, MIXED GENRES, WORKING TOGETHER, I'D KICK MYSELF IF I DIDN'T ASK...
YOU STILL HAVE THE RIGHTS?

I...I DON'T THINK I UNDERSTAND.
WE'RE THE FRIENDS OF METAMORPHO...

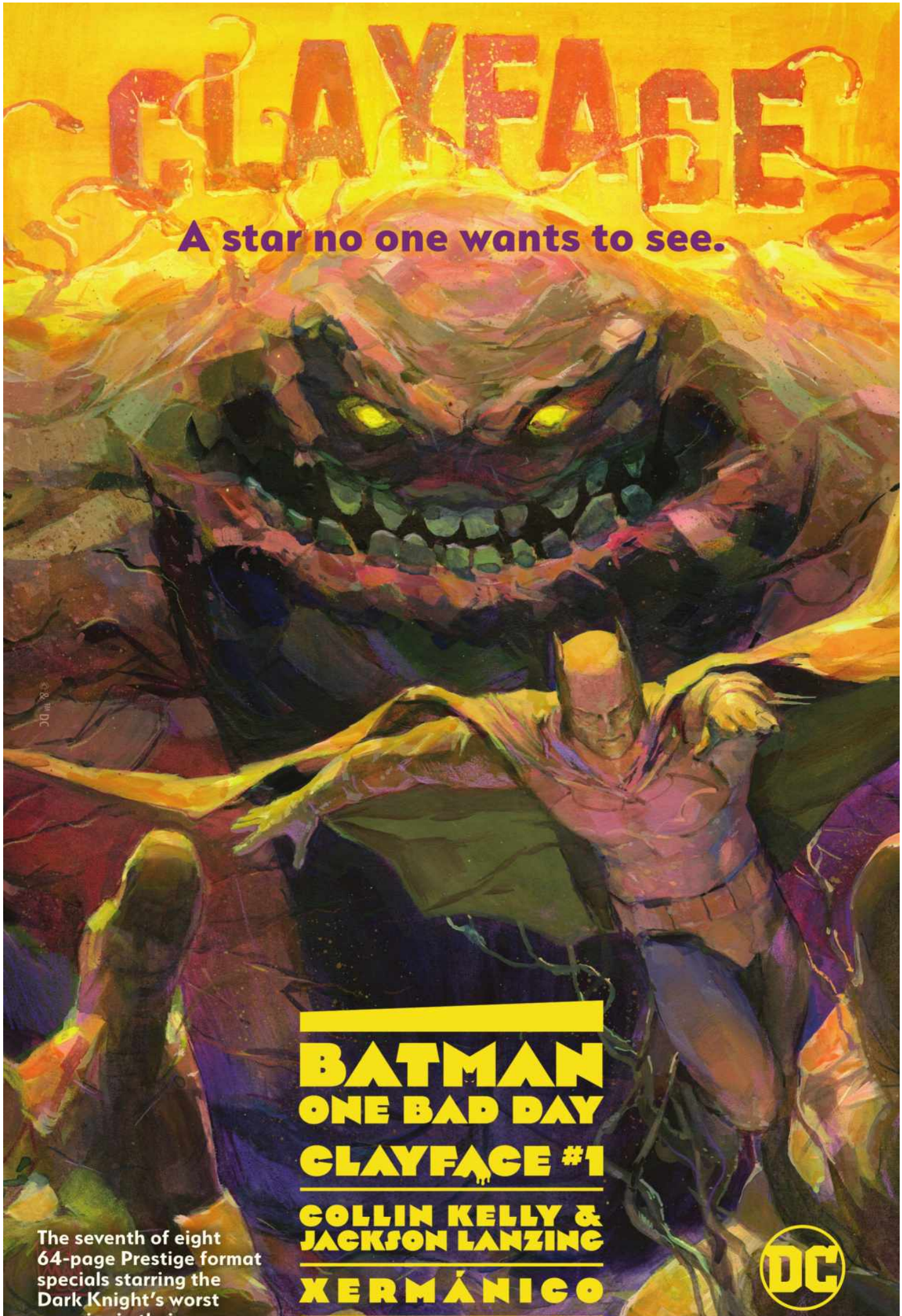
YOU HAVE A LAWYER, RIGHT? HAVE THAT LAWYER CALL AN AGENT, HAVE THAT AGENT CALL ME.
IF YOU DON'T HAVE A LAWYER, JUST CALL MY ASSISTANT--YOU HAVE HER NUMBER--AND SHE'LL HOOK YOU UP WITH A GOOD ONE.
NOW C'MON, LET'S TALK IN MY TRAILER. EVERYONE HERE IS A $@$%.


I'M WELL AWARE THIS IS NOT EXACTLY AN EASY THING TO ASK FOR...
WE WERE JUST HOPING--
SOON AS I HEARD FROM YOU, I CALLED THE BOYS. WE PAID GOOD MONEY TO SOME POOR MAGIC FOLKS. WE GOT YOUR REVIVAL SPELL.
IT'S ALL TAKEN CARE OF--I MEAN, IT HELPS THAT YOU ALREADY HAVE THE HELMET. WITH THAT, IT'S AS SIMPLE AS A PIMPLE, AS I UNDERSTAND IT.
I HAVE ALL THE DIRECTIONS HERE FOR YOU TO FOLLOW. IPSO PRESTO...BLAM... BACK FROM THE DEAD!
OH. REALLY? THAT'S...
THANK YOU. IT REALLY MEANS A--
IT'S JUST A MATTER OF PRICE NOW, ISN'T IT? I MEAN, WE PAID, SO YOU HAVE TO PAY. THAT'S JUST A FREE-MARKET ECONOMY.
AND NOT JUST SOME I.P. THAT'LL BE STUCK IN DEVELOPMENT, WHICH IS...
WE NEED SOMETHING REAL.
OKAY. I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT THAT.
RIGHT NOW, THERE'S NOTHING WE HAVE THAT'S...THERE AREN'T A LOT OF OTHER DIAMOND ARMS OUT THERE, AS YOU CAN IMAGINE.
I CAN DO SOME MERCENARY WORK, WHICH PAYS...MAYBE I COULD PAY YOU
MONEY?! PSHAH! I'M CECIL SUNBEAM, THE STAR-MAKER!
I'VE GOT ALL THE MONEY I NEED.
WHAT I WANT, DARLING...
...IS THAT LEGENDARY AND MAGNIFICENT SWORD OF SHAMBALLAH!


AND FINALLY, WE RETURN TO OUR PRINCESS, WHO HAD CAPTURED ONE OF OUR WAYWARD LADS.
HE SAID THERE WERE TWO OTHERS AT THE POOL. BIG GUY, LAUGHING GUY.
I ASSUME THAT'S KRUNCH AND BANANAS?
THOSE SAUCY RAPSCALLIONS! WHAT WILL THEY DO NEXT?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO TELL YOU, LADY COP. I WAS ALONE.
I GOT LOST, I THOUGHT IT WAS MY HOUSE, FELL INTO THE POOL, CRAZY WHITE MAN COMES, STARTS YELLING, I RUN AWAY.
I DON'T KNOW WHY I'M HERE. IS THAT BREAKING THE LAW? ARREST HIM.
YOU GOT LOST?
IN YOUR BATHING SUIT?
KNOCK KNOCK
HEY, I'M SORRY, CHIEF, BUT THE PRINTER'S NOT WORKING. YOU GOT IT GOING THIS MORNING, RIGHT?
DO YOU MIND... I JUST... I'M SUPPOSED TO MEET MAY FOR DINNER AND IT'S OUR, Y'KNOW, SPECIAL NIGHT. IF I'M LATE...
I'M SORRY.
I DON'T KNOW IF I SHOULD...
YEAH, NO...
I'M COMING.
DON'T MOVE. DON'T TOUCH. I GOT CAMERAS.
AND NO MORE OF THIS "LADY COP" STUFF. JESUS.

LEFT ALONE, THE YOUNG LAD SOON BECAME QUITE RESTLESS.
CLUNK!
CAMERAS. YEAH, RIGHT.
LIKE ANYONE IN THIS BROKE €#$% TOWN CAN AFFORD THAT @Σ¥$.
YOU TAKE MY PHONE LIKE I'M A CRIMINAL.
AND I'M GOING TO SIT HERE STARING AT NOTHING.
AND SO, PERCHED AT THE EDGE OF A DESOLATE DUNGEON, THE RENEGADE CHILD DISCOVERED THE KILLER OF HIS DEAR CHUM--
--THE GRACIOUS AND GOOD PRINCE.
WHAT THE @ƒ#%Ω?

IT'S NOT THE TONER. I PUT THE TONER IN THIS MORNING.
"DID YOU USE ALL THE COLOR?"
"ARE YOU TRYING TO PRINT IN COLOR? WHAT DO YOU CARE?"
THE OUTSIDER THREAT COMES TO YOUR HOME
"IF YOU USE UP ALL THE COLORS, THEN NOTHING WORKS. IT DOESN'T MATTER."
"I DON'T KNOW IF I USED UP A LOT OF COLORS. IT WAS JUST A LOT OF BLUE, I GUESS. IF IT'S JUST ONE, DOES THAT MATTER?"
"I THINK THAT'S PROBABLY IT. WE NEED MORE BLUE."
"IF YOU KNEW THAT WAS IT, WHY THE HELL DID YOU CALL ME? I GOT A THOUSAND THINGS."
"I DON'T KNOW, JUST 'CAUSE YOU KNOW WHAT THE PROBLEM IS DOESN'T MEAN YOU KNOW THE SOLUTION TO IT.
"I GUESS I THOUGHT YOU
AND ISN'T THAT WHAT EVERYONE WANTS OF A PRINCESS?!
FOR HER TO COMFORT YOU, TO TELL YOU THAT ALL IS NOT LOST--THERE IS STILL HOPE FOR SALVATION AND VICTORY!
TO BE CONTINUED!


CLAYFACE
A star no one wants to see.
BATMAN
ONE BAD DAY
CLAYFACE #1
COLLIN KELLY &
JACKSON LANZING
XERMÁNICO
The seventh of eight
64-page Prestige format
specials starring the
Dark Knight's worst
DC